

Press-Herald

GLENN W. PFIL Publisher
REID L. BUNDY Managing Editor

Sunday, January 30, 1966

The Civic Auditorium

A suggestion made in the recently issued report of the Citizens Auditorium Advisory Committee that the civic center might not be the ideal place for a proposed civic auditorium contains considerable merit, we believe.

Already, one can begin to see what is coming at the center with increased demands on the area for building and parking. To introduce a high use facility in addition to those already existing and planned appears to be straining at the available space.

Several alternate sites were suggested by the committee: north of the present civic center on land now held for light manufacturing development; the urban redevelopment area at the west end of Torrance airport, or on the airport site itself along Pacific Coast Highway.

One site suggested by the committee as a possible civic auditorium location appears to us to have all of the potentials necessary for a successful civic auditorium operation. That site is along Madrona Avenue between Sepulveda and Monterey.

Coupled with the planned development on the Del Amo Center just across the street of a complex including hotels, restaurants, theaters and other such facilities, a civic auditorium capable of providing facilities for conventions, theater productions, sports events, and other public attractions should be a successful operation.

We are convinced that a civic center site can never offer the potential that the Monterey-Madrona site would provide. And, it's only a few blocks from the civic center.

GUEST EDITORIAL

Four Decades of Service

By LEONARD ENSMINGER, Administrator
Torrance Memorial Hospital

For more than four decades Torrance Memorial Hospital has served the people of this community in providing high quality patient care in time of sickness or injury.

Starting in 1925 with a small 32-bed hospital, the community was following a trend that was sweeping the nation. Hospitals were becoming places where people could go to receive care which would help them to get well. Through the period prior to this time, hospitals had evolved as charity institutions which were little more than nursing homes for people who could not afford to be sick at home.

But with the Golden Age of Medicine—with the discovery of such things as x-rays, anti-biotics, new methods of anesthesia, and with the tremendous strides being taken by medicine throughout America, community hospitals were organized to meet the demand of the people of the community for top-grade patient care facilities.

During the years Torrance Memorial Hospital, which was founded through the far-sighted generosity of Jared Torrance, founder of Torrance, has moved forward to meet the need of the community. In 1943 new facilities were added to the hospital as the war effort found Southern California with a sudden influx of people. In 1956 the population explosion which hit the area again dictated the addition of 38 beds. The last construction at the hospital added 12 beds in still another expansion program bringing the total to 99 beds and 24 bassinets.

During all this period the hospital consistently met high standards for patient care. Voluntarily it has requested inspection by the Joint Commission on Accreditation of Hospitals and has met its high standards at each re-inspection.

Hospital personnel are constantly increasing their knowledge through attendance at institutes and seminars sponsored by hospital and allied health organizations.

But a hospital cannot practice medicine—it is prohibited by law from doing so. Only a doctor of medicine can admit a patient, order drugs and treatments for him, and discharge a patient. Torrance Memorial Hospital has been particularly fortunate in having dedicated civic leaders to serve on the Board of Trustees who carry the final authority for the hospital's actions—but they would be helpless without the outstanding medical staff which is organized at the hospital. This area has exceptionally well-trained and experienced doctors in all specialties who are the final arbiters of medical policy recommendations to the board.

Now Torrance Memorial Hospital finds itself on the threshold of further expansion. As tremendous new governmental programs to upgrade the health of our nations come into effect—Medicare—the California Medicare program—the Regional Program for Heart, Cancer and Stroke—and other projects get under way, hospitals must be prepared to move into the last 35 years of this century with long-range programs to provide facilities for the people of the community needed by our doctors to provide the best possible patient care.

A Citizens Committee is now being formed to study the best approach to be made to this problem. During the coming weeks and months we will be reporting our plans and program to the people of the community as individuals and through your service clubs and community groups. We cannot exist without public understanding, acceptance, cooperation and support. We need your help to provide the facilities that will help insure the health care of today's and future generations.

Help! He's Holding Me Up!



SACRAMENTO REPORT

Legislators Will Have Own Ideas About Budget

By CHARLES E. CHAPLE
Assemblyman, 46th District
Monday, Feb. 7, 1966, is the first day of the 1966 Budget Session of the California State Legislature, in Sacramento. Until you receive notice to the contrary in this newspaper, please send mail to me at Room 4001, State Capitol, Sacramento 14, Calif. No zip number is required if you use this address.

On Feb. 7, the Assembly and the Senate first meet separately for procedural matters and then the Senators all come over to the Assembly Chambers and try to find seats. The Governor will personally deliver his budget message, which is printed far in advance. It will detail all the expenditures requiring astronomically high taxes, which the Governor hopes the legislature will enact. We will listen in respectful silence but all of us will have our own ideas. Following the budget message, the Governor may deliver his own "State of the Union" message, or it may be read by a reading clerk at the desk of the assembly. This will call us into what is popularly called a "special session," but legally known as an Extraordinary Session to run concurrently with the 30-day Budget Session, and long after the Budget Session ends.

Governor Brown's proclamation calling the legislature into the Extraordinary Session already is prepared. It is not a secret except to those who hold the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in Political Science.

Governor Brown's State-of-the-Union message has a one thing in common with the State-of-the-Union message read to the U. S. Congress recently by President L. B. Johnson. Both are bad news for taxpayers!

Governor Brown's proclamation

is absolutely impossible for anyone to foretell how long the legislature will be in session this year. The Budget Session, according to the California State Constitution, is limited to 30 legislative days, which means working days, not calendar days. ordinary Session which will be proclaimed by the Governor on Feb. 7, he can call the legislature into as many more extraordinary ("special") sessions as he desires. Some men who have been

Curiously enough both the assembly and the senate have committees on governmental efficiency and economy. The very names of these two committees reveal their origin. Many years ago those committees were created for the purpose of trying to find ways to take care of those in dire need without making a racket out of welfare. Another purpose was to find ways to reduce taxes. Unfortunately, the original reasons for creating those two committees have been forgotten by most people in California, but I am either blessed or cursed with a long memory.

It is absolutely impossible for anyone to foretell how long the legislature will be in session this year. The Budget Session, according to the California State Constitution, is limited to 30 legislative days, which means working days, not calendar days.

Curiously enough both the assembly and the senate have committees on governmental efficiency and economy. The very names of these two committees reveal their origin. Many years ago those committees were created for the purpose of trying to find ways to take care of those in dire need without making a racket out of welfare. Another purpose was to find ways to reduce taxes. Unfortunately, the original reasons for creating those two committees have been forgotten by most people in California, but I am either blessed or cursed with a long memory.

Morning Report:

A new crisis! Burundi — well known to all stamp collectors who specialized in Central Africa as the front half of former Burundi and Rwanda — has booted out our ambassador.

But that's not the crisis. Ambassadors have been expelled before. The real crisis is that we didn't learn about it for 12 days. Burundi's foreign minister let us know what was going on by air mail and it took the letter that long to get to Dean Rusk's desk in Washington.

It seems to be that little Burundi has pointed the way. Let's just snip all overseas cable and telephone lines to Moscow, London, Paris and Saigon. This won't solve all foreign crises but it sure will delay them. And that's a little progress anyway.

Abe Mellinkoff

HERB CAEN SAYS:

Mailer Uses Seven Words Where 'Good' May Serve

DAVID SUSSKIND, who has seen all the social satire groups (and presented several on the telly), caught The Committee for the first time here and entuses, for the record: "Absolutely the best in the business" . . . Young Don Carpenter (married, two children) has scored with his first novel, "Hard Rain Falling" and he scored especially with Norman Mailer, who says it's "remarkable, cool, knowledgeable, sly, subtle, wry and painful." Is "good" the word that Norman is groping for in his wry and painful way? Carpenter hopes so . . . Speaking of writers, Truman Capote is hitting the million-dollar jackpot with HIS new book, "In Cold Blood" — a matter of some interest to Francesca Prozenzo. When she and Truman were high school students in Greenwich, Conn., in 1941, she did the illustrations for his first published work, a story titled "Miss Belle Rankin," in the school's literary annual . . . Intellectual: A guy who, when you say "Truman," knows you don't mean Harry . . . Since people have been known to die of thirst during the Crosby golf tournament, Del Monte Lodge erected three tented bars at strategic points along the course last weekend. In the old days, you had to struggle back to the Lodge for a drink, and the blanched bones of those who didn't make it are still to be seen.

your customary good taste and refrain from writing about the young fellow." Well, if there's anything in the world I don't want to incur, it's the disdain of Lucius Beebe, who feels about babies much the way Clifton Webb does (or was it W. C. Fields): "As soon as you pick up a baby, you have to wash your hands." Or possibly he resembles Herbert Hoover, of whom it was said, "He holds a baby as though it were a Roman candle." On the other hand, I have had several letters from readers who wonder why I HAVEN'T written about Christopher: like, "Is there something wrong with him, or what?" No, he's fine, fat and jolly, with a head of hair I could use and beautiful brown eyes. Except for his jowls and his double

chin and a few other things, he looks like his mother, a stroke of good fortune. ("Mother's features, father's fixtures," as Prof. Michael Goodman of UC announced at the birth of his son.) I spend a lot of time alongside his crib, pad and pencil in hand, waiting for him to say something quotable, but at the moment, I think he could use a good press agent. The only thing I worry about is the day when he looks me straight in the eye and asks: "What do you do for a living, daddy?" I guess I'll have to tell him. I wouldn't want him to pick it up in the streets. Meanwhile, he is charming, affable and better company than most people I know, and Lucius Beebe can go to hell.

We Quote . . .

The only permanent means of increasing employment is by expanding our industrial activity and the jobs this creates. — B. F. Blagfini, San Francisco, railroad executive.

Gross figures may sound good in speeches denoting our agricultural wealth, but net income figures mean the dollars jingling in the farmer's pocket. — Richard Johnson Jr., Sacramento, farm leader.

This means that your widow, whether she is glad or sad, will have to pony up to help make up for the deficit

caused by the Great Leap Forward. — Assemblyman Charles E. Chapel, 46th District, on taxing life insurance proceeds.

Assessors today are within their legal rights in telling us to go fly a kite if we in-struct them to correct any disclosed property assessment disparities. — George R. Reilly, San Francisco, chairman of the State Board of Equalization, on assessment practices.

If you look like your passport photograph, you may not be well enough to travel. — Granite City (Ill.) Press Record.

ROYCE BRIER

Rusk Philosophy Key to LBJ's Viet Nam Dilemma

President Johnson wants an end to the Viet Nam war, because if he doesn't get it, he must raise taxes, and the Great Society is down the drain. This is as simple as the proposition that you can't buy a new Rolls Royce with payments of \$42.50 a month.

There was and is an immense prestige for the President and his administration in the nominal reduction of income tax rates last year, and in elimination of some excises. But now he must ask Congress for a budget of from \$100 billion to \$110 billion, if not \$113 billion, and he can only meet it with a large deficit or by killing tax relief.

As for the Great Society it is manifest it will cost a pot of money to make a dent, and it and the space program as well are hopelessly crippled if the war goes on. Indeed, the free-wheeling prosperity of the nation is threatened, because Viet Nam will either be settled or get bigger under Secretary Rusk's rigid philosophy of Communist containment in Asia. If it gets bigger we must inevitably move to wartime economic controls.

This is something the American people don't take kindly unless they are involved in a survival war with the likes of Hitler or Tojo.

So unless the President and his men can convince the people Mai and Ho are as dangerous as Hitler and Tojo were, he faces rapid diminution of popular support for an escalating war, and possible loss of the congressional election this year.

This equation, if you grant it, makes hash of the anti-war charge Mr. Johnson is "power-mad." To want to lick the world, to lick the world, or even Red China, you need the support of a people fanatically convinced the goal is worth the titanic cost. Mr. Johnson hasn't that support now, and isn't likely to get it soon.

Rather than world domination, what Mr. Johnson wants is fairly clear: he wants to be admired as a President determined to solve the multifarious problems of his people, and pursuant to that aim, he wants, and must have, their votes.

WILLIAM HOGAN

'Portable' Gives Average Reader Enough of Joyce

Joyce is the porcupine of authors, Richard Ellmann noted in his definitive biography, "James Joyce." He is tough to read, no question about that, especially the long, complicated later work, the famous "Ulysses" and "Finnegans Wake." Joyce's heroes Ellmann emphasized, are "grudged heroes," the impossible young man, the passive adult, the whiskey-drinking gray-beard. It is hard to like them, harder to admire them. "Joyce preferred it so . . ."

Yet the wonderfully evocative "Dubliners" (1905) and "The Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man" (1916) remain a shining and articulate series of chapters in "the moral history of Dublin," as Joyce himself once described them. These can be read with pleasure today. Beyond the classroom, however, I don't suppose much Joyce is pored over by the average reader. I hadn't touched it in years, until I came across a new edition of "The Portable James Joyce," edited with notes by the Harvard scholar Harry Levin.

This is a sampling of the master, a judiciously edited suggestion of the range and scope of this giant of language and narrative innovation (it runs to more than 700 pages). Such a book is not for the elite community of dedicated Joyceans, as vocal as professional Irishmen in their objections to pruning texts. It is for the interested layman, or non-scholar, who seeks to find out a little more about this strange Irish phenomenon, but simply cannot cope with "Finnegans Wake," for example. Of which, by the way, even Professor Levin admits: "Its texture is so close, its structure so organic that it cannot yet be considered readable in the sense of the ordinary novel."

"Finnegans Wake" was the work in which Joyce extended the linguistic peculiarities of "Ulysses" and virtually invented a new language by combining parts of words from many languages. In this "portable," Levin has excerpted the slightest sampling of this fantastic performance including the

Anna Livia Plurabelle" sequence.

Joyce's court, as Ellmann said in his biography, like Dante's or Tolstoy's was always in session. This excellent job of literary whittling from the bulk of Joyce's work — including the play "Exiles" and representative entries in his "Collected Poems" — is the place for the non-specialist to observe Joyce's court.

In a preface to some literary show pieces from "Ulysses" (no, the Molly Bloom soliloquy is not included) Professor Levin stresses that they cannot suggest the "architectural unity," the "thematic continuity" of the work. But, the editor suggests, perhaps the sampling may invite some readers hitherto overwhelmed by the original text, to continue their explorations.

Joyceans will object. But for the likes of you and me, "The Portable James Joyce" will probably be enough. It is a vastly interesting and informative tour through the sage of Dublin's private gallery.

Notwithstanding, he's in a pickle. He's been drifting in a stalemate which can only be maintained by repeated escalations. But stalemates never last, and tend to wear on everybody's nerves.

Mr. Rusk is the foremost logician of the stalemate, and attained his eminence by a simple, single-minded condition: the United States will not cease pushing until North Viet Nam, via the Viet Cong, ceases to meddle in South Viet Nam's business. THEN we will negotiate.

In other words, we will negotiate when our antagonists concede our total victory, a condition preposterous in both logic and reality. The reality is the South Vietnamese government is no more dedicated to peaceful self-government than the Emperor Nero was. If Mr. Rusk Chooses to believe the South is peopled by Good Guys and the North with Bad Guys, he has a right to his delusion, but we don't have to accept it on his flimsy evidence.

Mr. Johnson will not escape his dilemma while he permits this Ruskian philosophy to prevail in Washington.